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Brevard Public Schools

The School Board of Brevard County, Florida
2700 Judge Fran Jamieson Way, Viera, FL 32940

REQUEST FOR RECONSIDERATION OF MATERIALS

DIRECTIONS: This form shall be used to challenge instructional materials already adopted and in use in the classroom and/or other media material placed in the school's media center.

Information Regarding Materials for Reconsideration

Type of material: ☐ Book ☐ Video/DVD ☐ CD/MP3 ☐ Adopted Textbook ☐ Periodical
☐ Audio Book ☐ Other (please specify) e/book

Title of material: Last Night at the Telegraph Club
Author(s): Malinda Lo
Publisher/Producer:
~~Copyright date~~: ISBN 978-0-525-55525-4

1. Section 1006.40(3)(d), Florida Statutes, requires that any materials purchased thereunder, must be:
   - ☒ Free of pornography and materials prohibited under § 847.012.
   - ☒ Suited to student needs and their ability to comprehend the material presented.
   - ☒ Appropriate for the grade level and age group for which the materials are used or made available.

   *Please select (above) which portion of the cited Florida Statute that you feel most captures your objection to the material.

2. What brought this material to your attention?
   A concerned parent

3. Did you examine the entire material? NO If not, what parts did you examine?
   See attached pages

4. Required -To what in the material do you object? (Please be specific -- cite pages, picture, film sequence, etc.)
   See attached pages

5. What do you feel might be the result of a student using this material?
   For minor girls trying lesbian relationships and regretting it later.

Revised _____

6. For what grade level group would you request reconsideration ? Check your choice(s).
   - ☒ K-2
   - ☒ 3-5
   - ☒ 6
   - ☒ 7-8
   - ☒ 9-10
   - ☒ 11-12

7. In your opinion, is there anything of value in this material?

   No

8. Have you read any critical reviews of this material? If so, what? Please be specific.

   No

9. What would you like the school to do about this material? (Check your choice.)
   - ☐ Do not assign it to my child.
   - ☒ Withdraw it from all students in the identified grade level groups.
   - ☐ Other: (Please explain)

10. If this material is withdrawn, what material of the same subject and format would you suggest as a substitute?

    Any other of countless books that are not harmful to minors and that do not go against Florida statutes.

Requests for reconsideration can be received one of two ways. With option 1, the petitioner provides information for verification of residence and for communication purposes. Petitioners in option 1 will have the ability to present his/her concerns at the hearing. With option 2, the petitioner can submit anonymously but must submit in person for a district official to verify that the petitioner is a resident. The anonymous petitioner must also submit an email for communication purposes.

Option 1 for submission via email or in person See next page

Requestor's Contact Information

Requestor's Name: _____
(Last) (First) (Middle)

Requestor's Address: _____
(Street Address) (City) (State) (Zip Code)

Email Address: _____

Home Phone: _____ Cell Phone: _____

_____ _____

Requestor's Signature (Physical Signature Required) **Date**

Option 2 must submit in person

Anonymous Submission

Residence Check – by district official:

Official's Name: Kathy Whittle Signature: Kathy Whittle

Petitioner's Email Address: Required lynn92596@gmail.com

FOR ADMINISTRATIVE USE ONLY:

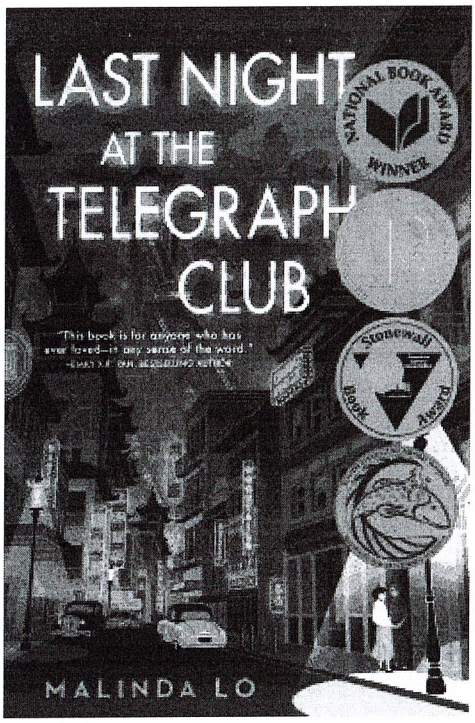
Date Received: 4-17-23 Received by: Patricia Williams

Reviewer Notes (if any): _____

School Materials Review Committee Meeting Date: _____ Outcome: _____

District-Level Materials Review Committee Meeting Date: (if applicable) _____ Outcome: _____

LAST NIGHT AT THE TELEGRAPH CLUB



Young Adult

Summary of Concerns:

This book contains explicit sexual nudity and sexual activities.

By Malinda Lo

ISBN: 978-0-525-55525-4

CITATIONS

Page	Content
	the cleft of her body. Kath hesitated. "Are you sure?" she whispered. "Please," Lily said, overcome. So Kath put her hand between Lily's legs, and Lily helped her, fumbling with her underwear. It was awkward, but when Kath's fingers touched her, they both gasped. "Am I in the right place?" Kath asked. "Yes," Lily whispered. It all felt like the right place. Kath's fingers rubbed and rubbed, and it was so marvelous, so intoxicating- she'd never even really touched herself like this before- and now she was pinned against the side of the filing cabinet, and it made a dull metallic thud as her hand slapped against it. "I'm sorry," she gasped, but she couldn't really be sorry because it was all happening so quickly, so unexpectedly, and she clutched Kath close to her as the sensations took over, her body shuddering, and she pressed her face into Kath's neck until it was over. There was a minute in which she breathed in and out, in and out, and Kath held her gently, her head resting against the filing cabinet. Then Kath kissed her neck and shifted herself over Lily's thigh and whispered, "Can I- is this all right?" "Yes," Lily said, and she leaned into Kath, holding her as she moved, feeling Kath's wetness slide against her leg. It was extraordinary, Lily thought. There was nothing like this in the world. How different this was from when Lily was alone in her room. How different, and how much more: an overflowing amount of more. Kath kept rocking against her thigh, her breath ragged against Lily's cheek...

CITATIONS

Page	Content
57	Patrice whimpered as Maxine pressed her lips to her neck. "Max, what are you doing?" Patrice gasped. "This is shameful." Maxine whispered. She unbuttoned Patrice's blouse and slid the fabric over Patrice's shoulder, stroking her breasts. Patrice let out a sigh of pure pleasure. "Kiss me now," Patrice whispered. Maxine obeyed, and the sensation of Patrice's mouth against hers was a delight far beyond shame.
59	She went to bed imagining Maxine's hand on the buttons of Patrice's blouse, unbuttoning it. She slid her own hand beneath the placket of her nightgown; she felt her own warm skin beneath her fingertips. ...She imagined the blouse sliding off Patrice's shoulders, the pale swell of her breasts. Lily's whole body went hot. She felt the need to cross her legs against the hungry ache at the center of her body. ...And then their lips pressed together, and Lily tugged up the hem of her nightgown and pressed her fingers between her thighs, and pressed, and pressed.
118	"Nothing like a little affection between girls- always makes my day!" he said, laughing.
296	The woman's body was moving in an unusual way- her shoulders were bent forward, her head dipping- and all of a sudden Lily realized the woman wasn't alone. There was another woman with her beneath the stairs, the edges of her skirt visible around the other woman's legs. They were pressed together, their heads close. Lily couldn't see exactly what they were doing, but she had a good idea.
308	All of her senses rushed to that tender spot where Tommy's warm hand was touching her, her fingertips softly pressing against her neck, her thumb running lightly but deliberately over her mouth.
342	She wanted to touch Kath's skin. She tugged the hem of Kath's blouse out from her skirt and slid her hands beneath it, and finally she felt the warm skin of her back, and the quiver of Kath's body as she touched her. Kath drew back briefly and reached for the buttons of Lily's blouse, asking, "Can I?" Lily helped her unbutton it, and then Kath put her hand on the bare skin of Lily's waist, and Lily closed her eyes. Kath's hand slid up over her ribs and cupped the curve of her breast, and her thumb trailed electrically over the outline of Lily's nipple through her bra. And then she pushed her leg between Lily's thighs, and Lily gasped at how it felt- the pressure and the movement there- and it was exactly what she wanted. She was astonished by the way this worked between them so instinctively, as if they had been made to do this together. But Lily felt as if there were no time. She couldn't entirely forget that they only had an hour together. A desire for something more was rising inside her as Kath moved against her, their skirts riding up as their bodies rubbed together. It felt urgent, as if they were counting down the seconds till a bomb would explode. There was no time; they had to do this right now. And she reached for the hem of her skirt and tugged it up to her hips, and she took Kath's hand and moved it to